

Time & Space - Anonymous
 Another time and distant space
 Existence sealed with fatal disgrace
 Decisions caused monumental displace
 Locked in a state of my own demise
 Consequences where such I did not
 realize
 My actions screamed louder, results I
 couldn't bare
 Now left in my toxic circumstance where
 My course of life now way off the chart
 Forever changed, no evading this part
 The wildest of dreams didn't reveal such
 a scene
 Too young to handle, this process
 obscene
 Innocence taken stripped me bare
 Waging war with my own self was fare
 Derailed once again by this fatal
 endeavor
 Time and space passing by and by
 Painted with grief for the decisions that I
 Made, at 16 then 18 at my own hand its
 true
 Life was lost, now tainted forever was
 mine for this I knew?
 Sorry and grief eluded my belief
 That I had such a right for I caused this
 ugly fight
 So, the record spins round and round
 No refuge in sight to escape the sound
 Of Blame, devastation, deserving
 humiliation,
 Marked with this plague for all eternity
 Thus was the blindness that all
 encompassed me
 For I could not see then
 What I do so clearly now and still cannot
 fathom how
 No longer is this my identity
 Not my scars or the stigma of me
 All is forgotten made anew
 I'm Sorry I cannot yet stand in front of you

He's working still as a master of art
 I believe it to be a most precious part
 Of me though I've fought
 I've wrestled and cried, so justified
 I've crawled and I've brawled
 With fists not so humble
 I've fallen and cracked many times I've
 stumbled
 I've twirled and run and now I've begun
 Sprouting new blooms of life and new
 sight
 Of what's real and what's true so blinding
 and bright
 I've grown and I've shown myself who I
 am
 Astonished, overwhelmed
 By this love that I've got from Him so
 compelled
 Once a broken & tattered child
 Then to a women with a heart so wild
 Ready this time to be a mother
 Yet waiting once more was a loss I would
 suffer
 Of life yes again
 Though this time not played by my own
 hand
 Surreal at best though I have to attest
 It sadly turned out a protective route
 By He who createth and taketh away
 Knows best which hand we need Him to
 play
 Inspiration fills the room by all of you
 whom
 Have come here to say
 Goodbye to your loved ones, though I
 know you wished they'd stay
 To mourn them is to have loved them to
 acknowledge what took place
 I have yet to reach this place of today,
 but there's safety now here and it's
 helped me not to waste
 The freedom of being in *this* time and
 space

Born into
heaven

a memorial service
 & celebration of life

for miscarriage, stillbirth,
 abortion & other infant loss

may 8, 2010

Memorial Service & Celebration of Life

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